FOURTEEN SONGS

from

When We Were Very Young

by

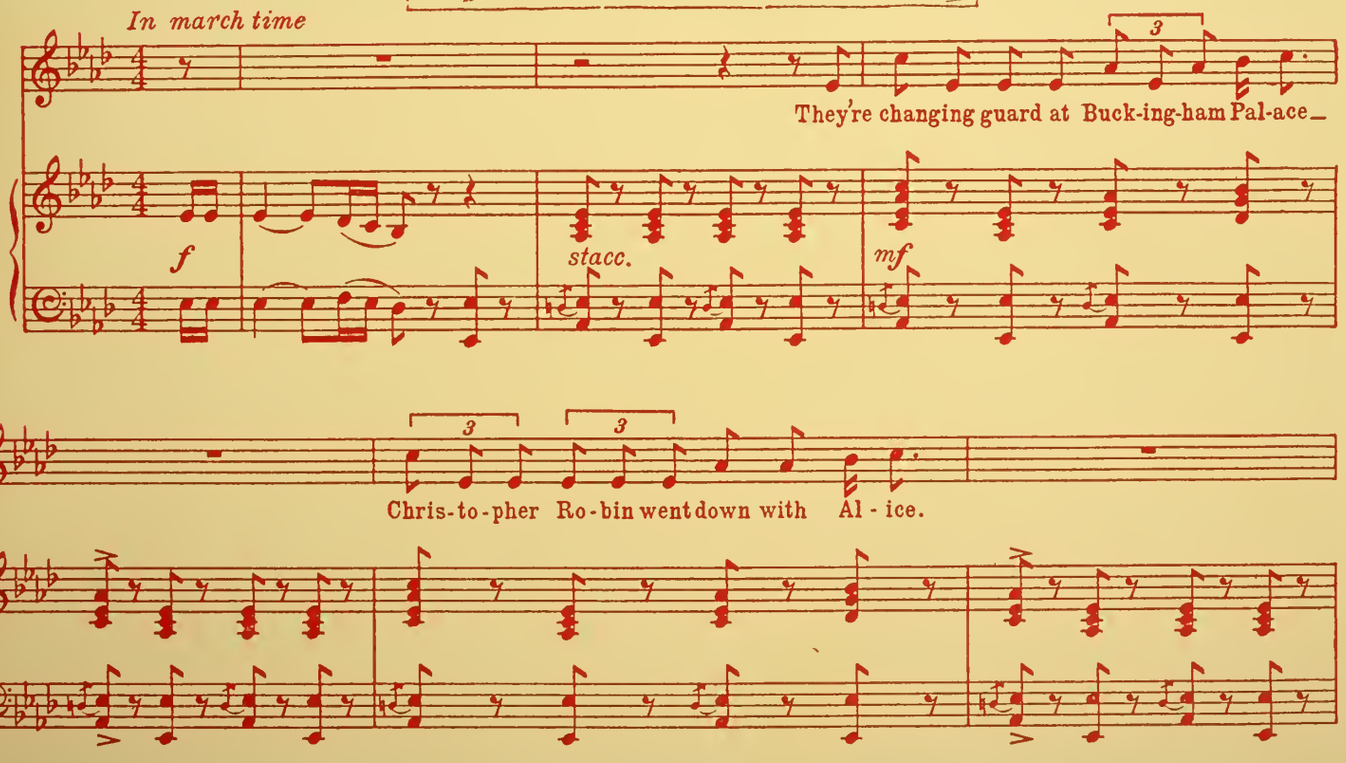
A. A. MILNE

Music by
H. FRASER-SIMSON

Decorations by
E. H. SHEPARD

Buckingham Palace

In march time



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fully engaged

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FOURTEEN SONGS

FROM

"WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG"

WORDS BY

A. A. MILNE

MUSIC BY

H. FRASER-SIMSON

DECORATIONS BY

E. H. SHEPARD

LONDON

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of

H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY

VISCOUNTESS LASCELLES

to the

AUTOCRATS OF HER NURSERY

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M. & Cº 101

Happiness

Happily

John had great_ big wa - ter-proof Boots on;

f *mf*

John had a great big wa-ter proof Hat; John had a great big wa-ter proof Mac-in-tosh_

And that (said John) Is That.

f

sf

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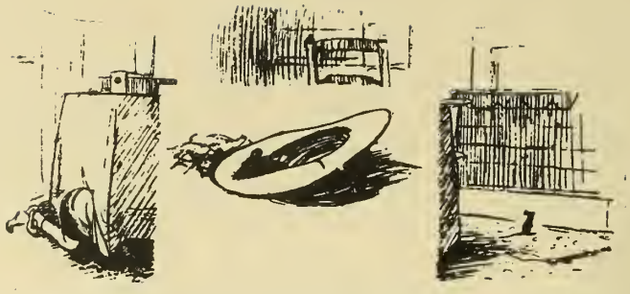
Missing



Wistfully

Has an - y - bod - y seen my mouse?

p

I o - pened his box for half a min - ute, Just to make sure he was

real - ly in it, And while I was look-ing, he jumped out - side! I tried to catch him, I

tried, I tried, I think he's some-where a - bout the house. Has *an - y - one* seen my

mf

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Suspiciously

mouse? *Un-cle John, have you seen_ my mouse?*

Wistfully again

Just a small sort of mouse, a

dear lit-tle brown one, He came from the coun-try, he was-n't a town one; So he'll feel all lone-ly in a

A last hope

Lon-don street; Why, what could he pos-si-bly find to eat? He must be somewhere. I'll ask Aunt Rose: Have

mf

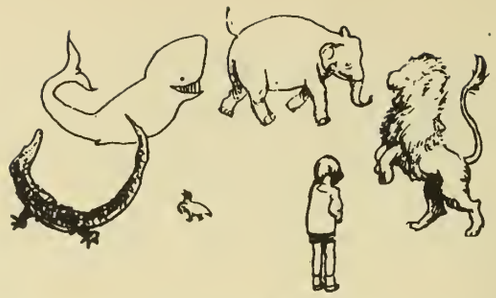
you seen a mouse with a wof-fel-ly nose? Oh! some-where a-bout He's

Despairingly

just got out. Has-n't *an-y-bod-y* seen my mouse?

rit.

In the Fashion



*Animato, or something like that_*

A li - on has a tail and a ver - y fine tail, And

mf

so has an el - e - phant, and so has a whale, And so has a croc - o - dile, and so has a quail_ They've

cresc.

all got tails but me.

f

If I had a six - pence I would buy one; I'd say to the shop - man,

mf

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"Let me try one," I'd say to the el - e - phant, "This is *my* one." They'd all come round to

cresc.

Proudly

see. Then I'd

f *mf*

say to the li - on, "Why, *you've* got a tail! And so has the el - e-phant, and so has the whale! And,

Triumphantly

look! There's a croc - o - dile! *He's* got a tail! "*You've all got tails like me!*"

cresc.

f *f*

Halfway Down

Dreamily

mp

poco rit.

Half-way down the stairs Is a stair where I sit: There is - n't an - y o - ther stair_

p a tempo

quite like It. I'm not at the bot - tom, I'm not at the top: So

mp

ten.

this is the stair where I al - ways stop.

ten.

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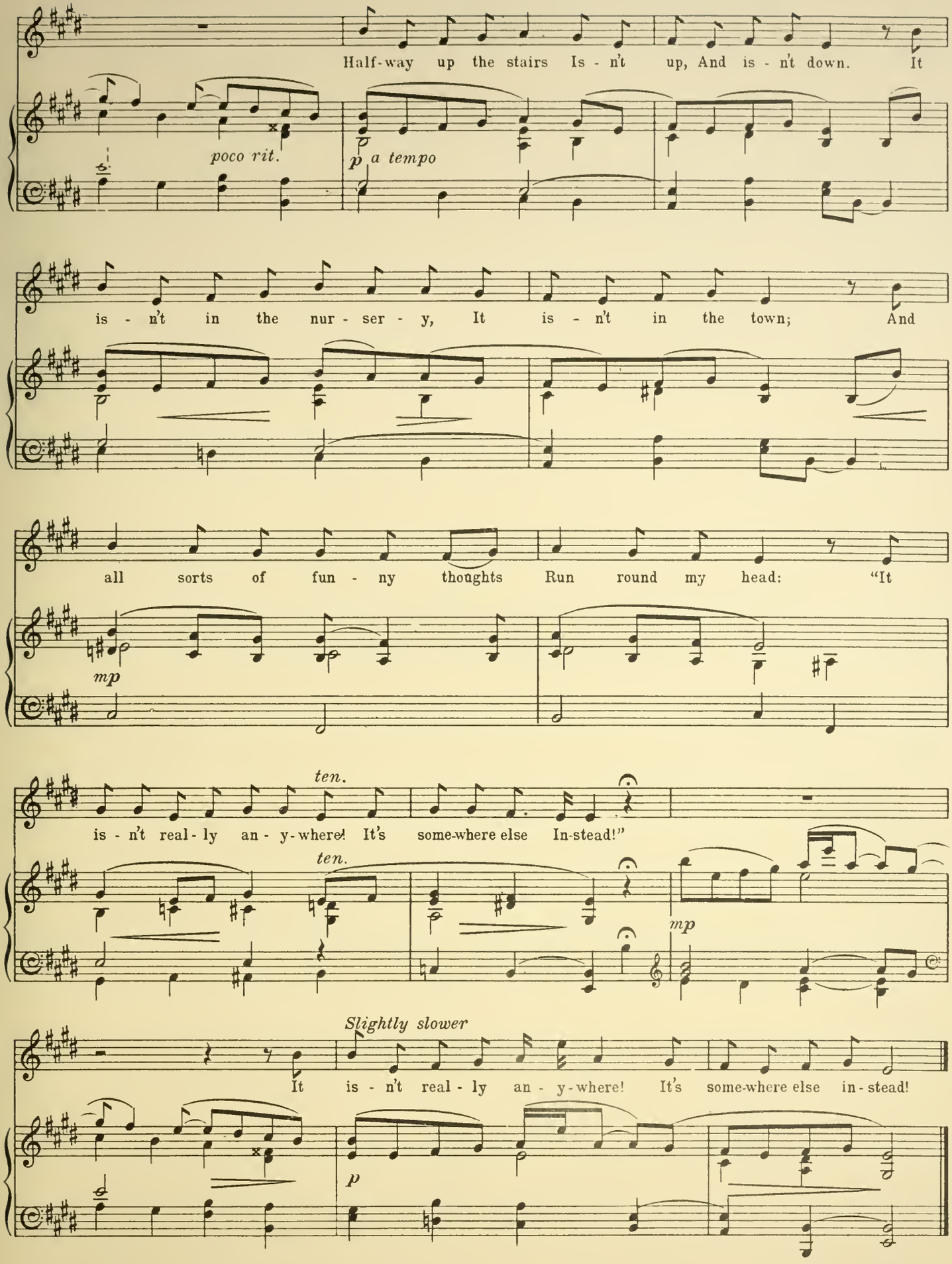
Half-way up the stairs Is - n't up, And is - n't down. It
poco rit.
p a tempo
is - n't in the nur - ser - y, It is - n't in the town; And
all sorts of fun - ny thoughts Run round my head: "It
mp
ten.
is - n't real - ly an - y-where! It's some-where else In-stead!"
ten.
mp
Slightly slower
It is - n't real - ly an - y-where! It's some-where else in-stead!
p

Hoppity

Animato again (which in this case means "Jigging up and down")

f *dim.*

Chris - to - pher Rob - in goes Hop - pi - ty, hop - pi - ty, Hop - pi - ty,

mf

hop - pi - ty, hop. When - ev - er I tell him Po -

f *mf*

- lite - ly to stop it, he says he can't pos - si - bly stop.

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Slacken speed

If he stopped hop - ping, he could - n't go an - y - where, Poor lit - tle Chris - to - pher

mf

In time

could - n't go an - y - where_ That's why he *al - ways* goes Hop - pi - ty, hop - pi - ty,

Now then, much faster

Hop - pi - ty, Hop - pi - ty, Hop. Hop - pi - ty

Quickening

f much faster

Hop - pi - ty, Hop - pi - ty, Hop - pi - ty, Hop - pi - ty,

Hop - pi - ty, Hop.

sf

Growing Up

Brightly (as befits a man with braces)

I've got shoes_ with

mf

con Ped.

grown - up la - ces, I've got knick-ers and a pair of bra - ces, I'm all read - y to

poco rit.

run some rac - es.

a tempo

Who's com - ing out with me?_____

poco rit.

a tempo

I've got a nice_ new pair of bra - ces, I've got shoes with

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new brown la - ces, I know won - der - ful pad - dly plac - es,

poco rit.

Who's com - ing out with me?

a tempo

Slightly slower

Ev - 'ry morn - ing my new grace is, "Thank you, God for my new bra - ces;

mp

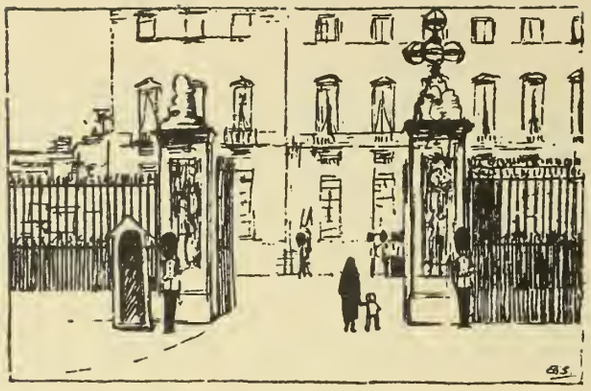
Up to time

I can tie my new brown la - ces." Who's com - ing out with

cresc. *poco rit.* *mf a tempo*

me?

Buckingham Palace



In march time

They're changing guard at Buck-ing-ham Pal-ace_

f *stacc.* *mf*

Chris-to-pher Ro-bin went down with Al - ice.

Al-ice is mar-ry-ing one of the guard. "A sol-dier's life is ter-ri - ble hard," Says

sf *mf*

Al - ice. They're chang-ing guard at Buck-ing-ham Palace_

sf *mf*

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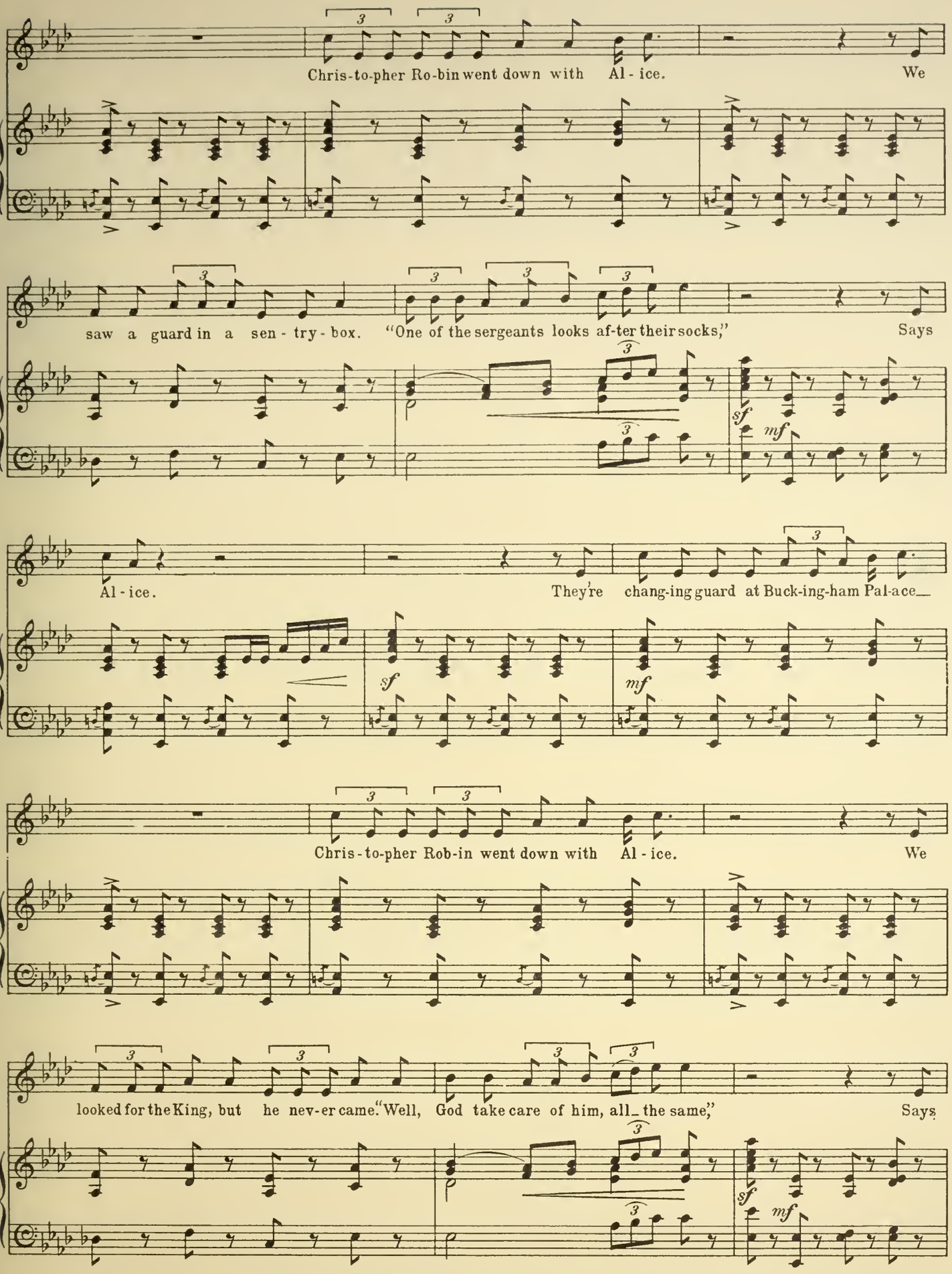
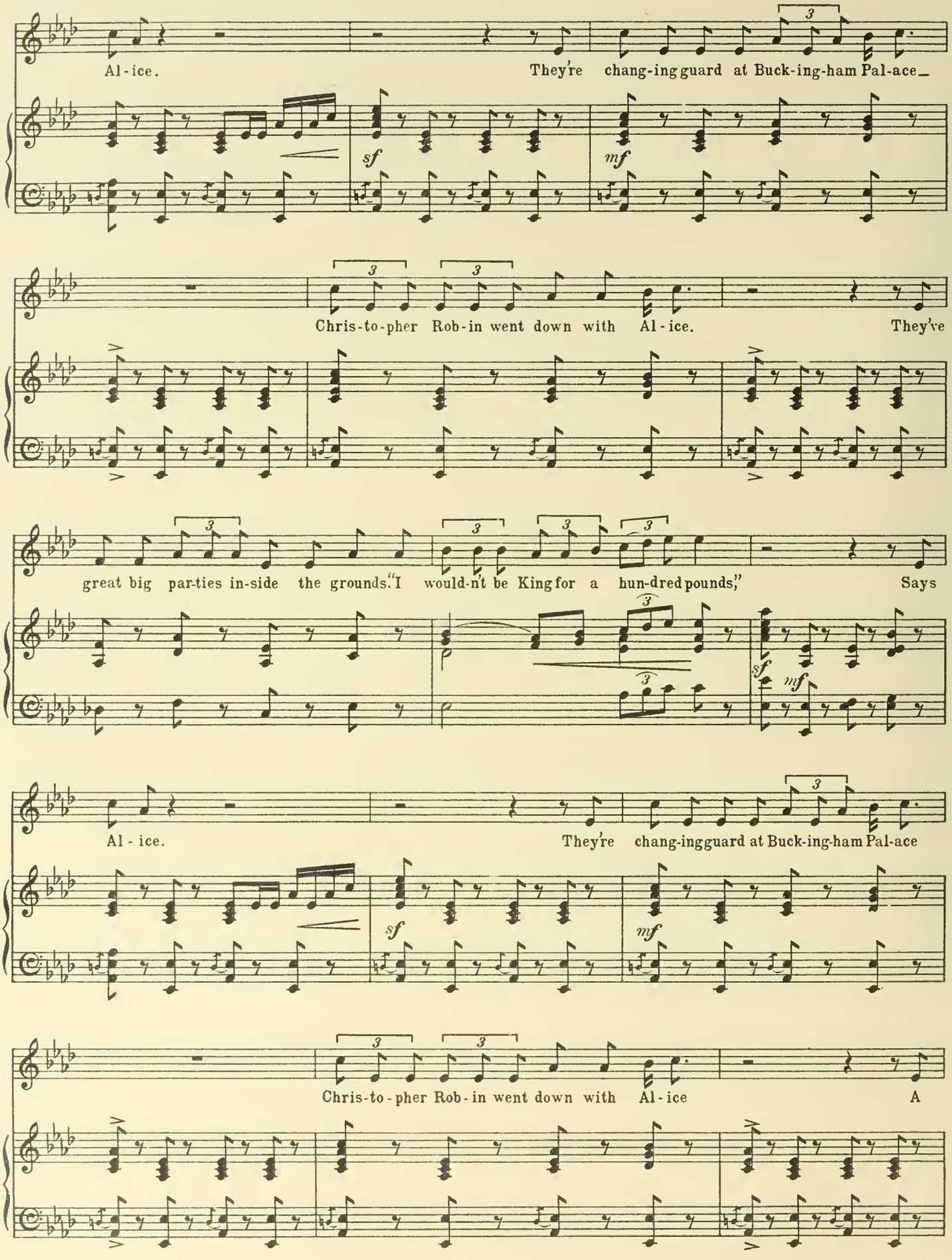

Chris-to-pher Ro-bin went down with Al-ice. We
saw a guard in a sen-try-box. "One of the sergeants looks af-ter their socks," Says
Al-ice. They're chang-ing guard at Buck-ing-ham Pal-ace
Chris-to-pher Rob-in went down with Al-ice. We
looked for the King, but he nev-er came. "Well, God take care of him, all the same," Says


Al - ice.
They're chang-ing guard at Buck-ing-ham Pal-ace_
sf
mf
Chris-to-pher Rob-in went down with Al - ice.
They've
great big par-ties in-side the grounds. "I would-n't be King for a hun-dred pounds,"
Says
sf
mf
Al - ice.
They're chang-ing guard at Buck-ing-ham Pal-ace
sf
mf
Chris-to-pher Rob-in went down with Al - ice
A

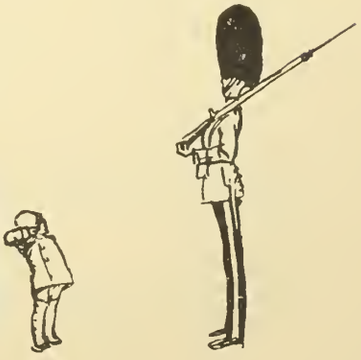
face looked out, but it was-n't the King's. "He's much too bus-y a sign-ing things," Says

Al-ice. They're chang-ing guard at Buck-ing-ham Pal-ace

Chris-to-pher Rob-in went down with Al-ice "Do

you think the King knows all a-bout *me?*" "Sure to, dear, but it's time for tea,"

Says Al-ice.



The Three Foxes

Animato (as if after chickens)

1. Once up - on a time there were three lit - tle fox - es, Who did - n't wear stock - ings, and they did - n't wear sock - ses,
3. did - n't go shop-ping in the High Street shop - ses, But caught what they want - ed in the woods and cop - ses,

But they all had hand - ker - chiefs to blow their nos - es, And they kept their hand - ker - chiefs in card board box - es
They all went fish - ing, and they caught three worm - ses, They went out hunt - ing, and they caught three wop - ses

poco cresc.

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2. They lived in the for - est in three lit - tle hous - es, And they
4. They went to a fair, and they all won priz - es

p

Ped. Ped.

did - n't wear coats, and they did - n't wear trous - es They
Three plum pud-ding-ses and three mince pie - ses. They

Ped.

ran through the woods on their lit - tle bare toot-sies. And they played "Touch last" with a
rode on el - e - phants and swang on swing-ses, And hit three co - coa-nuts at

poco cresc.

1.

fam - i - ly of mous - es.
co - coa - nut shie - ses.

3. They

mf

Ped.

2.

5. That's all_ that I know of the three_ lit - tle fox - es Who

p

Ped. *

kept_ their hand - ker - chiefs in card - board box - es They

lived in the for - est in_ three lit - tle hous - es, But they did - n't wear coats and they

cresc.

did - n't wear trous - es, And they did - n't wear stock-ings and they did - n't wear sock - ses.

f

Ped. *

Politeness

Politely, and so don't hurry it

If peo - ple ask me, I al - ways tell_ them: "Quite well, thank you, I'm

fp rather staccato

ve - ry glad to say." If peo - ple ask me, I al - ways ans - wer, "Quite well, thank you, how are you to - day?"

mp *p*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *

I al - ways an - swer, I al - ways tell_ them, If they ask me Po -

fp

In confidence

- lite - ly BUT SOMETIMES I wish That they would - n't.

pp *pp*

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Market Square

Not too fast, or Aunt Susan won't hear all the words.

1. I had a pen-ny, A bright new pen-ny I took my pen-ny To the mar-ket square. I wan-ted a rab-bit, A lit-tle brown rab-bit, And I looked for a rab-bit 'Most ev-'ry-where. For I went to the stall where they sold sweet lav-en-der
3. I found a six-pence, A lit-til white six-pence I took it in my hand To the mar-ket square. I was buy-ing my rab-bit, I do like rab-bits, And I looked for my rab-bit 'Most ev-'ry-where. So I went to the stall where they sold fine sauce-pans

mf

"On-ly a pen-ny for a bunch of lav-en-der!" Have you got a rab-bit, 'cos I don't want lavender? But they
"Walk up, walk up, sixpence for a sauce-pan!" "Could I have a rab-bit, 'cos we've got two saucepans? But they

Sadly

p

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had-n't got a rab-bit, not an-y-where there. 2. I had a pen-ny, And I
had-n't got a rab-bit, not an-y-where there. 4. I had nuff-in, No, I

had an-o-ther pen-ny I took my pennies To the mar-ket square. I did want a rab-bit, A
had-n't got nuff-in', So I did-n't go down To the mar-ket square. But I walked on the com-mon, The

4th Verse
Faster.

lit-tle ba-by rab-bit And I looked for rab-bits 'Most ev-'ry-where. And I went to the stall where they
old - gold common And I saw lit-tle rab-bits 'Most ev-'ry-where! So I'm sor-ry for the peo-ple who

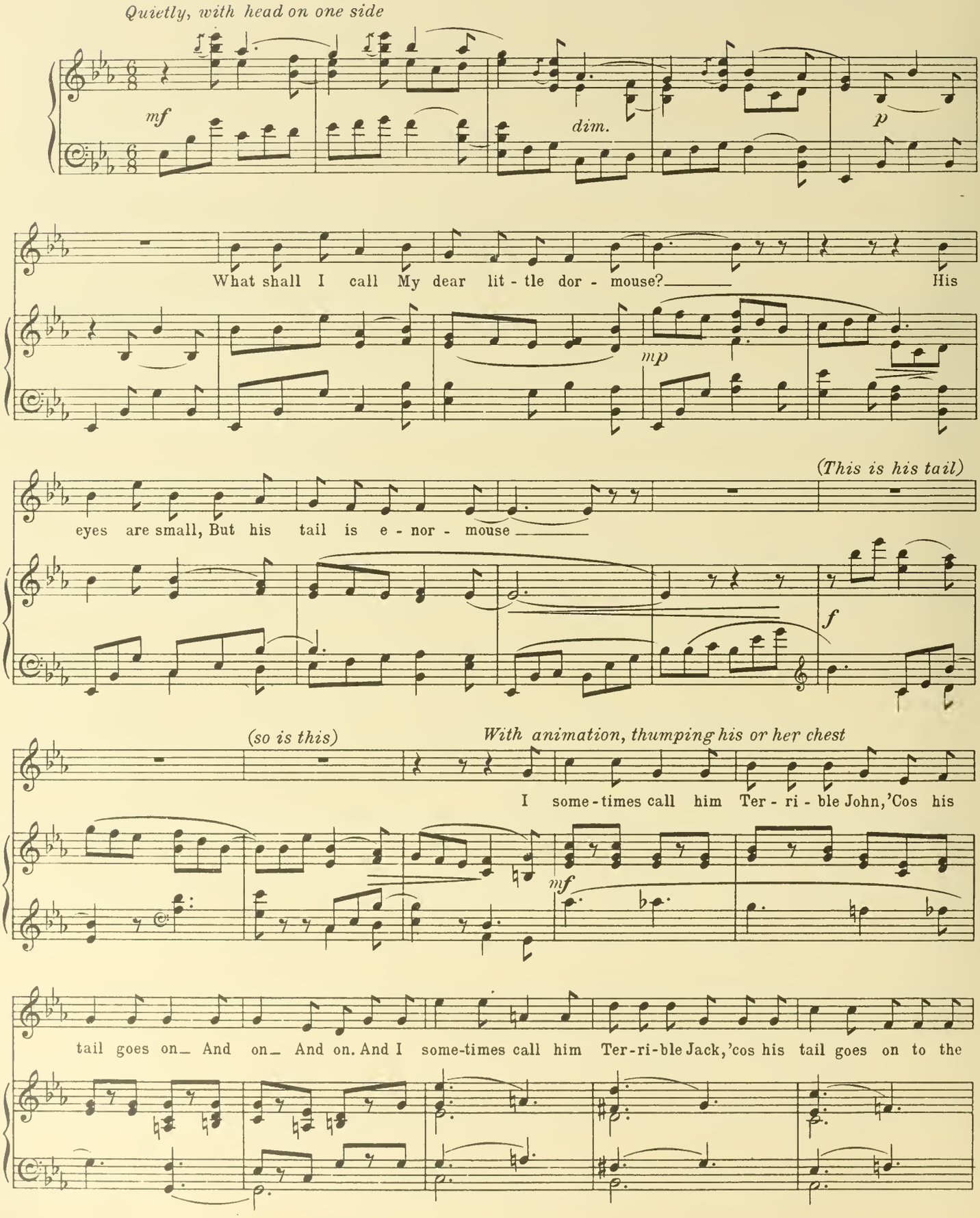
sold fresh mackerel (*Now then! Tuppence for a fresh caught mackerel!*) "Have you got a rab-bit 'cos I
sell fine saucepans, I'm sor-ry for the peo-ple who sell fresh mackerel, I'm sor-ry for the peo-ple who

4th Verse
In a whisper.

2nd Verse only. *last Verse.*

don't like mackerel? But they hadn't got a rabbit not anywhere there.
sell sweet lavender, Cos they haven't got a rabbit not anywhere there.

The Christening


Quietly, with head on one side
mf
dim.
p
What shall I call My dear lit - tle dor - mouse? His
mp
(This is his tail)
eyes are small, But his tail is e - nor - mouse
f
(so is this)
With animation, thumping his or her chest
I some-times call him Ter - ri - ble John, 'Cos his
mf
tail goes on And on And on. And I some-times call him Ter-ri-ble Jack, 'cos his tail goes on to the

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Very deliberately

end of his back. And I some - times call him Ter - ri - ble James, 'Cos he

says he likes me call-ing him names.

cresc. e rit. *f* *in time* *p*

Lovingly

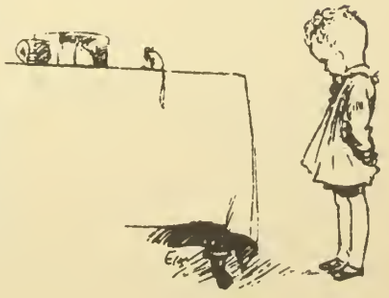
But I think, I think I shall

dim. *p* *a little slower*

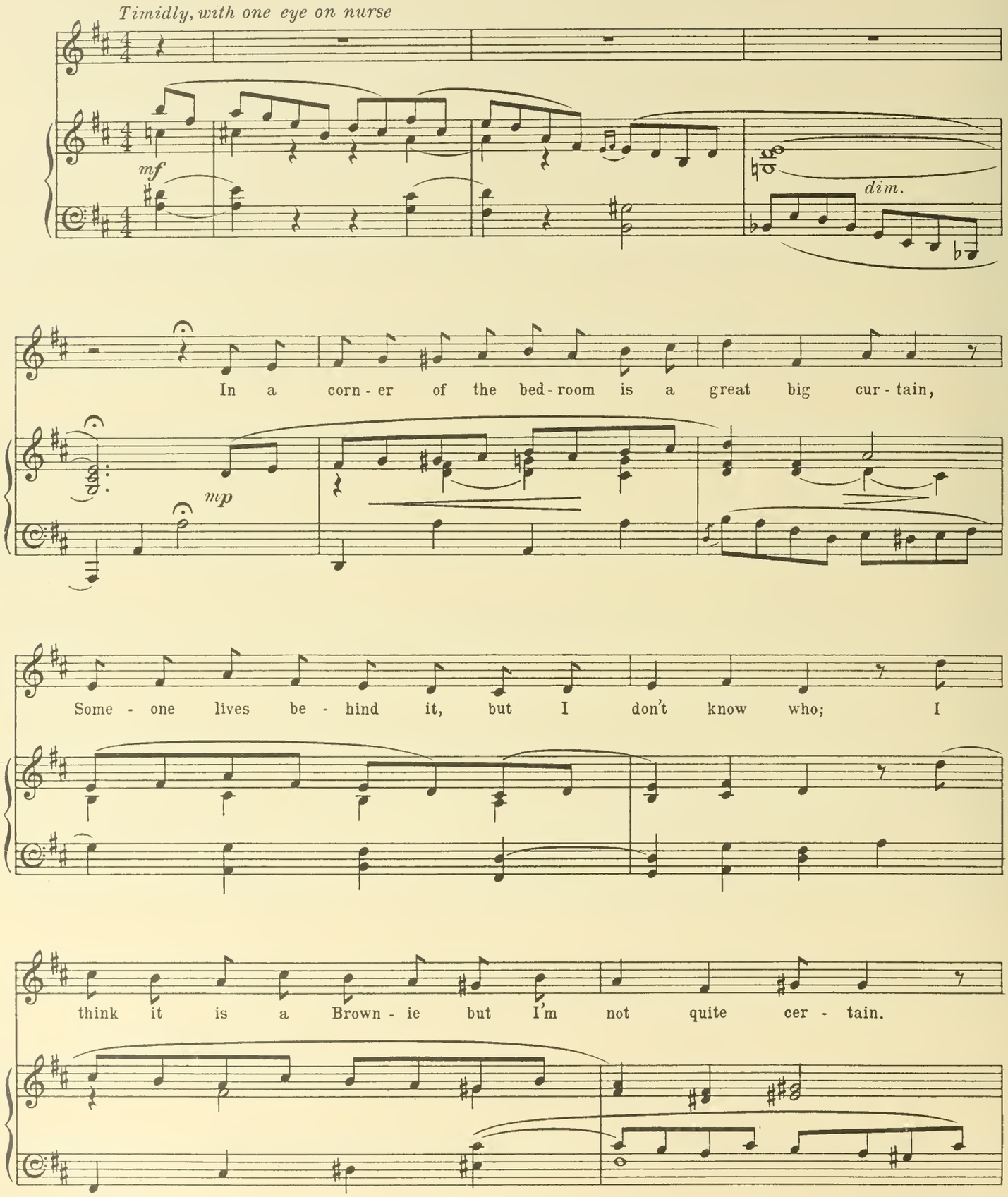
call him Jim, 'Cos I am so fond of him.

mf *in time* *dim.*

p *pp*



Brownie


Timidly, with one eye on nurse
mf
dim.
In a corn - er of the bed - room is a great big cur - tain,
mp
Some - one lives be - hind it, but I don't know who; I
think it is a Brown - ie but I'm not quite cer - tain.

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Awed

(Nan - ny is - n't cer - tain too.)

mf *dim.*

I looked be - hind the cur - tain, but he

mp

went so quick - ly Brown - ies nev - er wait to say, "How d'you do?" They

cresc.

Importantly

wrig - gle off at once be - cause they're all so tick - ly. (Nan - ny says they're tick - ly

mf *mp*

too.)

p

Lines and Squares.

At a smart walking pace

f

When - ev - er I walk in a Lon - don street I'm
And the lit - tle bears growl to each o - ther "He's mine, As

mf

ev - er so care - ful to watch my feet. And I keep in the squares, And the
soon as he's sil - ly and steps on a line" And some of the big - ger bears

mas - ses of bears, Who wait in the corn - ers all read - y to eat. The
try to pre - tend that they came round the corn - er to look for a friend And they

cresc.

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1.

sil - lies who tread on the lines of the street, Go back to their lairs,
try to pre - tend that

f

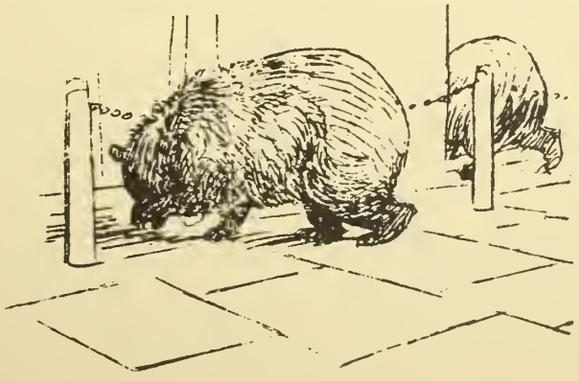
And I say to them "Bears," "Just

look how I'm walk - ing in all of the squares.

f

2.

no - bod - y cares wheth - er you walk in the lines or squares, But



on - ly the sil - lies be - lieve their talk; It's ev - er so por - tant

how you walk, And it's ev - er so jol - ly to call out "Bears!

cresc.

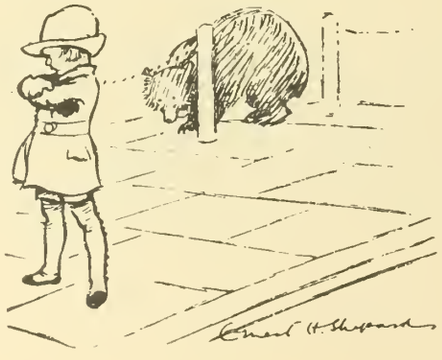
Just watch me walk - ing in all the

sf

squares.

f

*The composer has left you room for a triumphant laugh here, if you think you can manage it



Vespers

Sleepily

p

Lit - tle Boy kneels at the foot of the bed, Droops on the lit - tle hands lit - tle gold head.

Hush! Hush! Whis - per who dares! Chris - to - pher Rob - in is say - ing his prayers. God bless Mum - my. I

p

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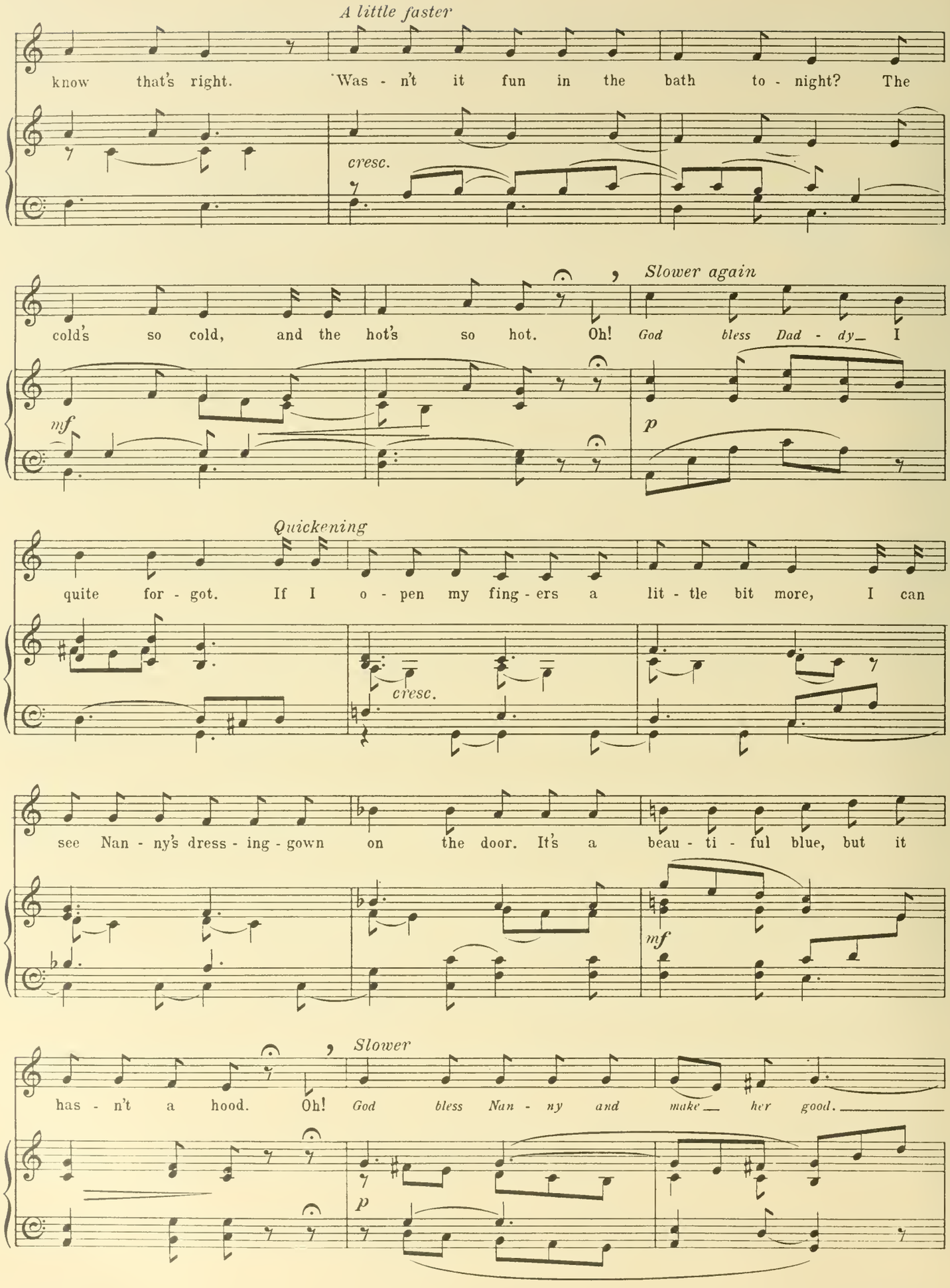
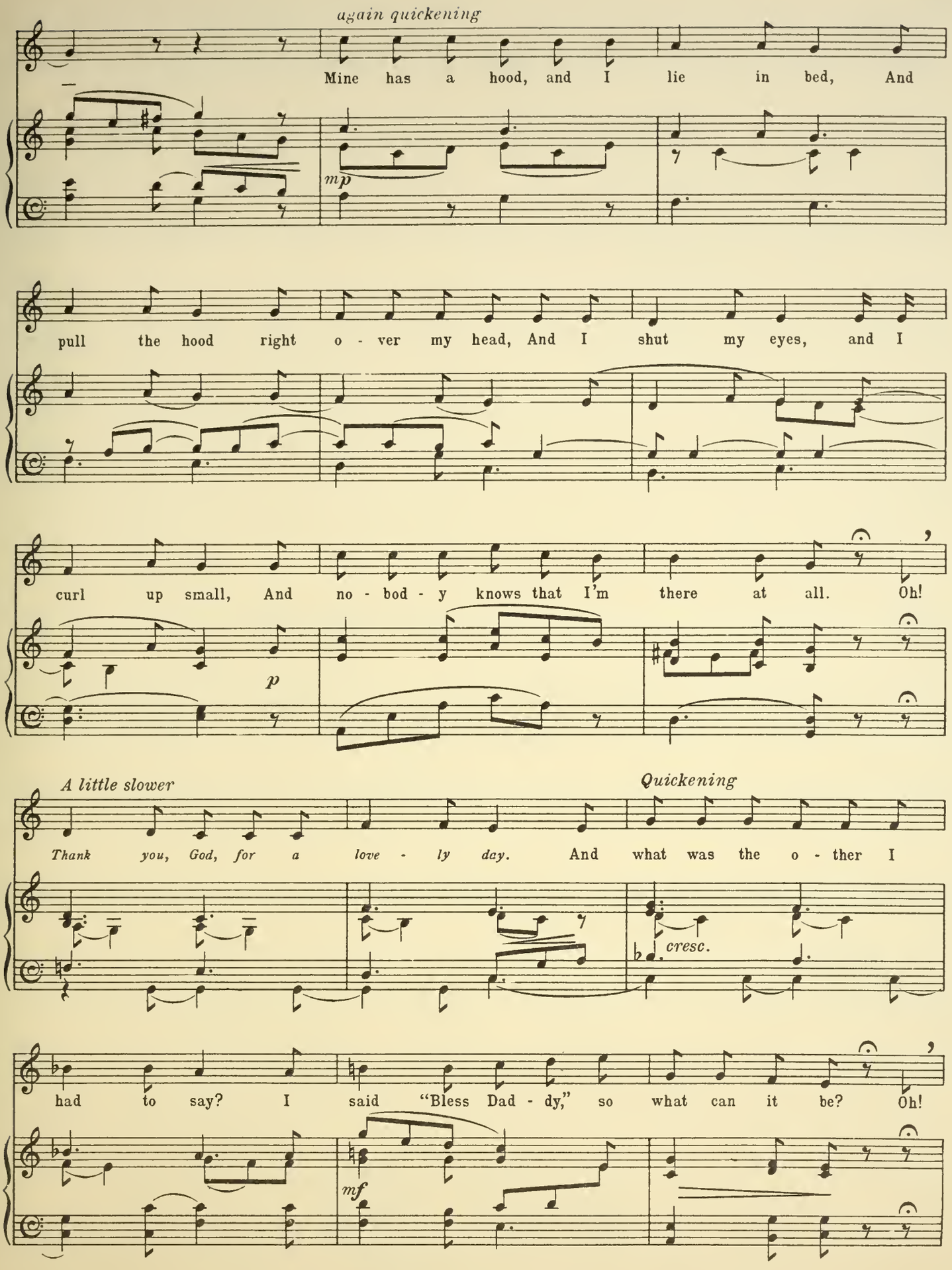

A little faster
know that's right. 'Was - n't it fun in the bath to - night? The
cresc.
Slower again
cold's so cold, and the hot's so hot. Oh! God bless Dad - dy_ I
mf
p
Quickening
quite for - got. If I o - pen my fing - ers a lit - tle bit more, I can
cresc.
see Nan - ny's dress - ing - gown on the door. It's a beau - ti - ful blue, but it
mf
Slower
has - n't a hood. Oh! God bless Nan - ny and make_ her good.
p


again quickening
Mine has a hood, and I lie in bed, And
mp
pull the hood right o - ver my head, And I shut my eyes, and I
curl up small, And no - bod - y knows that I'm there at all. Oh!
p
A little slower
Quickening
Thank you, God, for a love - ly day. And what was the o - ther I
cresc.
had to say? I said "Bless Dad - dy," so what can it be? Oh!
mf

Slower *rit.* *Sleepily again*

Now I re - mem - ber it *God bless Me.* *Lit - tle Boy kneels at the*

p *rit.* *p a tempo*

foot of the bed, *Droops on the lit - tle hands lit - tle gold head.*

More and more sleepily

Hush! *Hush!* *Whis - per who dares!* *Chris - to - pher Rob - in is*

pp

Out on tip-toe; he's asleep

say - ing his prayers.

pp *ppp*

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WHEN WE WERE VERY YOUNG

703rd thousand

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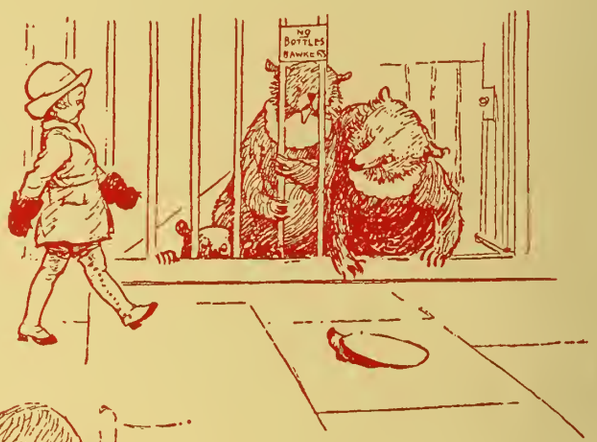
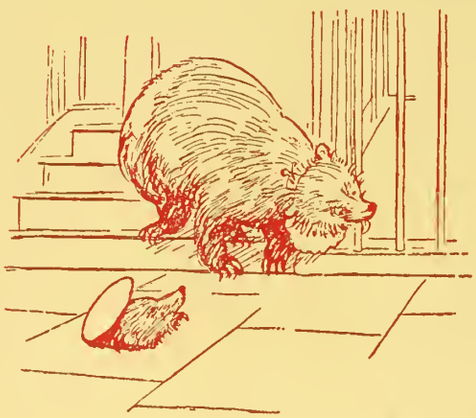


WINNIE-THE-POOH

573rd thousand

The adventures in the forest of Christopher Robin's Teddy Bear, Winnie-the-Pooh with his companions of the nursery; together with some of the poems which the Pooh Bear made up and sang to himself as he went along.



NOW WE ARE SIX

490th thousand

Another book of verses to and for, by, with and from Christopher Robin, who is a little older now. Ernest H. Shepard, who is, if anything, slightly younger, continues to draw as delightfully as he ever did. Winnie-the-Pooh, perhaps an inch more round the waist, makes an occasional appearance.

THE HOUSE AT POOH CORNER

521st thousand

Once more, and for the last time, the reader meets Christopher Robin and his friends in the forest. Pooh and Piglet, Kanga and Roo, Owl, Eeyore and Rabbit are all here as before but they are now joined by the Strange and Bouncy Tigger.

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